

SPEAK NOT IN HASTE.

Time to me this truth has taught—
That a truth that's worth revealing—
More often comes from the heart of thought,
Than from any want of feeling.
If advice we would convey,
There is a time when should convey it;
If we've but a word to say,
There's a time in which to say it!

Many a beautiful flower decays,
Though we tend it ever so much;
Something secret on its power,
Which no human aid can touch.
As in many a lovely breast,
That is never grief concealed;
As in many a lovely breast,
That is never grief concealed;

Of, unknowingly, the tongue
Touches on a chord soaking,
That a word, or action, wrong,
Pains the heart almost to breaking.
Many a tear of wounded pride,
Many a fault of human blindness,
Has been unnumbered or turned aside,
By the quiet voice of kindness.

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Farm and Household.

GRAPE-VINES, as soon as the leaves have fallen, may be trimmed. Cut young vines back to their buds and draw earth up to them, or give them a covering of leaves. Old vines that have been allowed to run wild, are very difficult to prescribe for. The best general direction we can give is to cut all the past season's growth back two buds; recollecting that every bud will make a shoot; if this is likely to make too much wood, thin out some of the canes altogether. Even hardy varieties will do better if laid down and covered with a little earth. This may not be practicable with old vines, but it is with young ones, and as long as it can be done it will be found to pay.

CUTTINGS of grape wood should be prepared now. For out-door propagation, cuttings of two buds are best. Prepare them in a pruning time, and tie them in bundles of 25, or of convenient size, and bury, the lower end up, in some dry place. We say lower end up, because it is desirable to keep the upper bud dormant and allow the lower part of the cutting to be more forward.

STRAWBERRIES. Established beds should be covered as soon as the ground freezes. It is a mistake to cover too soon. Use whatever is available—straw, bog or salt hay, corn stalks, etc. Do not use sawdust; through a serviceable winter protection, it is a nuisance in the spring, as it soils the berries.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES. I have found that rotten wood, finely pulverized, is the best thing yet. Collect the rotten wood in the summer or early fall; get it perfectly dry; grind or pound it fine, pack your sweet potatoes in it in boxes or barrels and keep them in a warm room or in the cellar close up to the floor of the house, and you need have no fear but that your potatoes will be as good in the spring as when you packed them away—*Cor. Country Gent.*

CABBAGES.

After trying various plans for wintering cabbages, we think that followed by our market gardeners is the best. The cabbages, after freezing weather has set in and before the ground is so frozen that they are difficult to pull, are taken up and inverted, and three or four inches of earth thrown over the heads. If many are to be treated the earth is plowed to them, but with small crops the spade will do the work. Plant them down for the purpose to be kept in cold frames. Set them down to the leaves and do not put the glass on until cold weather. The object to be attained is to keep the plant dormant and quiet, but still alive.

CROSSING DIFFERENT BREEDS OF SWINE.

Joseph Harris, in the *American Agriculturist*, speaking of the correct and incorrect method of crossing breeds of swine, says that a western farmer crossed a thorough-bred Essex sow with a Chester White, and had a very uneven and every way undesirable litter of pigs. "I do not know what else he could expect. He says he will for the future confine himself to the thorough bred Essex, and will not cross these breeds again. Had he crossed the other way, he would have had a different result. This mania for crossing without a distinct object, is sheer folly. One of my neighbors had a large, coarse, Chester county Essex, and had a splendid litter of pigs. A young sow from this litter was again crossed with a thorough bred Essex, and now has a litter of three-quarter bloods that are 'perfect beauties.'"

CORN COBS AS FERTILIZERS.

A correspondent of the Southern *Cultivator* speaks in strong terms of the value of corn cobs as a renovator of soil. He talks as follows: "Since 1863, I have been using them, more or less, as a fertilizer on my corn-patches; and by comparing the corn in these with corn where the cob was not used as a fertilizer, pronounce it a most excellent, cheap and easily applied. My method is to run two furrows, throwing out both ways the distance you wish the rows, with the turn-plow; put down three cobs to every hill of corn—say three cobs to three feet: cultivate in the usual way. I will say to planters, try it—save all your cobs as carefully as you preserve your corn; use them on your corn ground as far as they will go; and buy fertilizers for the balance, and I feel perfectly satisfied that you will be not only pleased with the experiment, but will find it decidedly economical and remunerative."

SEE TO THE ORCHARD.

The Western *Rancher* gives timely advice respecting the proper drainage of orchards. It says: "The failure of orchards is sometimes to be attributed to the pressure of water about the roots, below the surface, and some-

times to water having collected in hollows on the surface. If surface drains are not provided in all hollow places in the orchard, the water will form ponds around the trees during thaws in winter and early spring, and on the return of frost, the roots and collars of the trees will be encased in ice."

Fireside Department.

Beautiful Thought.

There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart between this world and the next. And in the brief interval of a painful and awful suspense, while we feel that death is with us, that we are powerless, and he all powerful, and the last faint pulsation here is but the prelude of endless life hereafter, we feel in the midst of stunning calamity about to befall us, that earth has no compensating good to the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some beneficent provision to soften its intensities. When the good and the lovely die, the memory of their good deeds, like the moonbeams on the stormy sea, lights up our darkened hearts and lends to the surrounding a beauty so sad, so sweet, that we would not, if we could, dispel the darkness that envelops us.

Father Knows.

A gentleman was one day opening a box of dry goods. His little son was standing near, and as his father took the packages from the box, he laid some of them upon the arm of the boy. A young friend and playmate of the merchant's son was standing by looking on. As parcel after parcel was laid upon the boy's arm, his friend began to fear his load was becoming too heavy, and said:

"Johnny, don't you think you have got as much as you can bear?"

"Never mind," answered Johnny, in a sweet, happy tone, "father knows how much I can carry."

The Watchword.

In one of the great rock galleries of Gibraltar, two British soldiers had mounted guard, one at each end of the vast tunnel. One was a believing man, whose soul had found rest upon the Rock of Ages; the other had long felt the need of a Savior, had experienced anxious thoughts, but had not yielded with full surrender. On one occasion in the silence of midnight, these soldiers were going their rounds, the one meditating on that atoning blood which had brought peace to his soul, the other darkly brooding over his own disquietudes and doubts. Suddenly an officer passes, challenges the former, and demands the watchword. "The precious blood of Christ!" called out the startled veteran, forgetting for the instant the password of the night, and uttering unconsciously the thought which was at that moment filling his soul. Next moment he corrected himself as to the password gave the required one, and the officer, no doubt surprised passed on. But the words he spoke had rung through the gallery and entered the ears of his fellow-soldier at the other end, like a message from heaven. It seemed as if an angel had spoken, or rather if God himself had proclaimed good news in that still hour. This "precious blood of Christ!" Yes, that was peace! His troubled soul was now at rest. That midnight voice had spoken peace to him, and the Holy Spirit made that strange but blessed watchword the means of his salvation.

There is but one way, but one Savior who can furnish us with the living bread and waters, but one Redeemer who can save our sinful souls. And this corresponds with God's doings in the natural world. The sun pursues but one course through all the ages. The earth and the planets have but one unchanging course through all time. So there is but one way by which our sinful souls can be reconciled to God; but one way by which we can reach heaven. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission; Christ is the way. To him you must come, with repentant trust, and you shall find his promise sure. He turns none empty away."—*American Messenger.*

The Useful Needle.

"How little notice is ever taken of you in the world," said a pin to a needle. "You are always about your work, slipping in and out so softly, but never stopping to be praised. When a pretty dress is finished, who thinks of the needle that sewed it? Even the holes that you make are so small that they close up directly behind you."

"I'm content to be useful," said the needle. "I do not ask to be praised. I do not remain in my work; it is true; but I leave behind me a thread which shows that my course has not been in vain."

N. P. McCORMICK.
DEALER IN
Fine Watches.
CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
SILVER WARE,
Musical Instruments, Spectacles, &c.

Marble Works!

To Save Money.

Millersburg, Ohio.

A NICE ASSORTMENT OF

MONUMENTS!

—AND—

Tomb-Stones,

OF THE BEST

ITALIAN

AND

SUTHERLAND FALLS

AMERICAN MARBLE!

ALWAYS ON HAND, AND AT

15 PER CENT. LESS!

Than the same can be bought of any traveling Agent.

All Materials Warranted No. 1.

C. P. DAILY.

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DAILY'S
Great Attraction!
Just the Place.

Now is the Time

NEW GOODS.

CHEAP GOODS.

STYLISH GOODS.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Drugs & Chemicals!

Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, &c.

Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage, we have decided to meet a continuance of the same.

W. R. YERGIN.

Millersburg, Sept. 1, 1870.

AT THE

United States

Clothing Store!

Have just received a large stock of

Fall and Winter

GOODS,

Which they offer at

VERY LOW PRICES!

JUST THE PLACE TO GET

GOOD GOODS CHEAP!

You will find a full assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Hats and Caps,

Trunks, Furnishing Goods,

Counters, Valises,

Satchels, Umbrellas, &c.

Don't forget the place—Two Doors West of the Court House.

S. MARX & BRO.

Millersburg, Sept. 1870.

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